MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 20. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage).

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THE WORLD

for the week ending Saturday, Feb. 18. was as follows :

MONDAY 92,040 Tuesday 99,000 WEDNESDAY 88,400 THURSDAY 88.640 FRIDAY 89.760 SATURDAY 92,800 Average for week.. 91,773

ASK THE WORKERS

The Saturday Half Holiday is not going just yet. And if it does not go now, it will scome a permanent institution.

The law has not had a fair trial. Sordid money-makers have sought to nullify it. Other employers of labor, naturally liberalhearted, have found it difficult to readjust their business to the law's requirements. All reforms take time. Give this one time and nobody will think of objecting to it.

The legislators home on vacation cannot make a better use of their time than to spend some of it asking the working people what they think of the Saturday Half Holiday.

SHERIDAN WON'T.

There will be no "man on horseback" in the Presidential race. Shenidan declines to mount. And when Fighting PHIL says "No," he means it.

THE EVENING WORLD some months since first mentioned Gen. SHERIDAN as holding the promise and potency of a successful boom for the Republican nomination. But it pointed to the fact that a big "If" stood in the way-" If he will accept."

The General has ended the matter by saying, "I would not accept. No! Not under any circumstances." It is a wise decision, that admits of no question. Sensible SHER-

A PEACE OFFERING.

AUSTIN CORBIN has the munificence of a Czar as well as a Czar's autocratic will.

His gift of \$20,000 to the miners is a timely and liberal one, and will relieve much suffering. Justice is better than charity, but charity is not to be despised when families are hungry and cold.

A generous gift often does the donor as much good as the recipient. It would not be strange if the peace-offering and the renewal of more friendly relations should lead to an adjustment of wages more satisfactory to the miners. So may it be!

JUSTICE ONLY.

The indictment of STAIN and CROMWELL for the murder of Cashier Bannon, of the Dexter Bank, in Maine, is a vindication of THE WORLD'S efforts in hunting up evidence and causing their arrest. It establishes at least the probability of their guilt.

The only interest of THE WORLD in the matter is to have the truth revealed and juspapers that have tried in vain to work up an alibi for the prisoners is solely to discredit a World achievement. They have failed, as

And still THE WORLD " moves on."

SWEETS TO THE SWEET.

The Flower of the White House, surpassing in beauty any blossom of the conservatory, departs to-morrow for a visit to the land of flowers-fair Florida. The President's wife has well earned her

vacation trip by her assiduous attention to the exacting social demands of her position been equally kind and polite to all, and has not made an enemy nor evoked a word of cavil even from the partisan opponents of her husband.

A happy journey and safe return to the during the "Washington season." She has

A happy journey and safe return to the Mistress of the White House. And GROVER, too!

Gen. Sheridan's interview should be placed next after GEO. W. CHILDS's editorial in the compilation of a "Ready Letter Writer for Those Desiring to Decline a Presidential Nomination." Mr. BLAINE's epistle may stand as an example of a withdrawal that does not withdraw.

The number of Republicans who claim to be "BLAINE's legatee" is still in excess of the number of those who have declined to be candidates. There is promise of a great will contest, and in the end it may be found that the man from Maine had very little to be-

The cyclone that swept through the city of Mount Vernon, Ill., yesterday, was the most destructive ever known in this country. The wrecking of 500 buildings and a large number of persons killed and wounded, attest the dreadful power of the whirlwind.

Come to think about it, the Pacific coast is not further from the centre of the continent than the Atlantic coast is; and yet a National Convention at San Francisco would not be exactly "in touch" with the mass of the voters.

What a beautiful and appropriate campaign flag could be made out of FORAKER's " little breeches" dipped in calf's gore!

Leap-Year Incident.

Young Lady of the Period—Governor, \$10, preuse. I am going to take a gentleman to a party to-night

TO THE EVENING WORLD.

AN APOSTROPHE. Hall! champion of the many's rights 'Gainst gross infractions of the few; In your support of Labor's knights May you be ever firm and true.

Quill lance well poised, and ink-incrust, In tourney meet the people's foes; Ride down each doughty, sneering trust That threatens added public woes.

Though youthful for the lists you seemed, Your work your worth has fully proved; Of knight more true ne'er lady dreamed-Our champion you, and well, beloved.

AT THE LEONARD STREET STATION,

Roundsman John O'Brien is the champion pool player of the Leonard street equad. At any rate, the boys are all afraid of his game.

Dominoes is the favorite game just now at the Leonard street police station. At almost any time during the day when off duty Patrolman Patrick Reilly, Detective James Dunn, Patro man Wm. Doyle and Roundsman Londigan can be seen in the

Eillott M. Stoddard is the champion good-natured man and Dave O'Callahan the boss walker. They tell a good story about the time Dave went to bed and thought be had "the snakes." A practical joker had put a live cel in the bedelothes, and when Dave came downstairs to tell about the snake ome one removed it. No snake was to be seen, onsequently, when he got back, and the boys were then nearly able to persuade him to send for a ambulance.

WORLDLINGS.

This is the kind of temperance sermon they are preaching in Michigan now: ' With land at \$43.56 an acre and whiskey at 10 cents a glass a man drinks up 100 square feet of land with every drink.F

M. M. Hinant, of Green River, Ky., has a fiddle that was made at Bonn-on-the-Rune in 1525, a ing his sulkiness on his better half. He hundred years before Stradivarius was born. It would scold her, blame her for bringing has been in constant use since its present owner has had it, and is a soft, sweet-toned instrument. himself generally like a man overcome by a A redwood tree recently felled near Humboldt,

fect in the other at the stump. It was 200 feet long, tapering to a diameter of 8 feet, and conained enough timber to construct a small village. Patrick Daley, of Meriden, Conn., 101 years old, has just made a contract with his daughter, Mrs. George Huser, to plough her garden in the spring. He is strong and hearty and can eat a big dinner of pork, corned beef and cabbage, washing it down

with copious draughts of hard cider. W. D. Howells is a very painstaking writer, often A peculiar deposit which resembles clay in pliability, but which when exposed to the air becomes as hard as granite, has been discovered at the base of Bear Mountain, near Taylorville, N. C. Blocks of it have been dug out and used for all the pur-

build houses of it. Among the jewels owned by Mrs. Ayer, the rich widow of Dr. Ayer, is a large necklace of rubles ened. She didn't know what Hector might set in diamonds. Several of the rubies are as big as a man's thumb-nail, and the central one, which was formerly a Hajah's talisman, is about the size of an English walnut. It is uncut and is literally a nugget of Bre. .

poses of stone with success and it is proposed to

"Old Granny," a hen now on exhibition at the show of the Eastern Michigan Poultry Association in Detroit, is twelve years old. She has lived seven or eight years beyond the allotted age of chickens and is literally gray-headed. This venerable fowl laid fifty-four eggs last year, from seventeen of which chickens were hatched, a proceeding that was contrary to all the authorities.

Paschai Porter, the wonderful child revivalist of Indiana, who is now only eleven years old, recently preached a sermon in the Baptist Church at Will amstown, Ky., that astonished everybody who heard it. The pastor of the church says that he has read sermons on the same subject delivered by the ablest preachers, but not one of them could ompare in power or in elegance of diction with the boy's exhortation.



Private Rehearsal with his Chair Ami (Cher

Ami).

Auswers to Correspondents. M. M. A.—The 95th day of August, 1839, fell on Monday, as you will see by consulting The World Almanac, price 25 cents.

G. W. M. -The Presidential Succession bill gives

the succession, in case of the death or disability of the President and Vice-President, to the members of the Cabinet in the order of seniority. of the Cabinet in the order of semority.

B. T.—The motion of the train has no effect upon the cannon ball. Everything would happen just as if the train were molionless. The world is revolving from west to east at the rate of 1,000 miles an hour. Two men facing each other with revolvers fire away, but the man shooting east has no advantage over the man shooting west,

tage over the man snooting west,

J. H. G.—Do not ruin the tempers and stomachs
of your household by amateur bread-making when
there are thousands of men in this city who have
spent their lives as professionals in learning the
best way to make it. They will do the work for
you cheaper than you can buy the flour. "Homemade" bread never was fit for a Christian stomach.
It has caused more crime than "cavy, hatred,
mairee and all uncharitableness," for it is a producing cause of all these and many more vices.

How to Save Doctors' Bills. [From the American Analyst,] Never go to bed with cold or damp feet.

Never lean with the back upon anything that is Never begin a journey until the breakfast has been esten.

been eaten.

Never take warm drinks and then immediately go out into the cold.

After exercise of any kind never ride in an open earriage or near the window of a car for a moment; it is dangerous to health or even life.

Never omit regular bathing, for, unless the skin is in regular condition, the cold will close the pores and favor congestion or other diseases.

When hourse, speak as little as possible until the hoursness is recovered from, else the voice may be permanently lost, or difficulties of the throat be produced.

Merely warm the back by the fire, and never con-tinue keeping the back exposed to the heat after it has become comfortably warm. To do otherwise is debilitating.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a sill in degree of exercise, and al-ways avoid standing on lice or snow, where the per-son is exposed to the cold wind.

M. J. B. Messemer.

Death for a Small Cause.

A Coroner of the County of New York. PART I. [WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.] OME years ago, a rooms of a west-side tenement-house. They were very poor, and although their living expenses were moderate they had difficulty in making both ends meet. The wife was a small woman and not over strong, but she did what she could to bring in a little money and eked out the mod-

est household expenses

by all the devices

which were at her com mand. Still, even with this economy and frugal living, sometimes the dinner-table was poorly set forth. In these moments of trial the husband-let us call him Hector Lecroix, and his wife. Therese-used to exercise his rights as a husband by being extremely illhumored, and relieved his feelings by ventabout such a state of things, and conduct long strain of persecution from a termagant Col., measured 16 feet in diameter one way and 20 of a wife. What was the use of his working and she undoing it all, running about and spoiling everything by spending the hardearned money which he had managed to collect at the price of so much trouble and worry. That was the way with women. They were always a bother and a drag on their husbands. What did he marry her for,

and so on. All this was pretty hard on Therese, who revising and rewriting an entire chapter of the did not get much money to spend, and that book he has in hand several times. One of his little she got by her own effort and was as did not get much money to spend, and that novels is said to have been wholly rewritten. He | careful of as possible. But she had become works steadily from 9 in the morning until 1 in the used to her husband's scoldings, and bore afternoon and is at leisure for the rest of the day. them philosophically. He was out a good deal, and then the poor thing found a little content all alone by herself.

> Some times Hector would not content himself with reproaches, but got into a towering rage, abused Therese roundly and wound up as a climax by boxing her ears. On these occasions the poor woman would get frightdo. So she would slip out to one of the neighbor's, if her husband did not prevent it. Sometimes he did. He wanted her there to scold at. He had a certain enjoyment in it. or at least it was a relief to him, and he wasn't going to lose this cheap pleasure the expense of which was entirely borne by his wife.

So Mr. and Mrs. Lecroix did not live in one continued dream of rose-colored prosperity; but had plenty, especially Therese, to bother and dishearten them.



SHE GAVE THE DOG A MORSEL OF BREAD. One afternoon she was sitting in the poor, dirty room, sewing on a dress of hers which was ripped at the seams. She was plying her needle industriously and humming a song which she had picked up from the organgrinders. It was a catching air from a popular comic opera. Therese did not know this. She never went to the comic operas, poor soul. But the greatest pleasure she had was to hear one of the bands which sometimes wandered into the street and played before a lager beer sajoon. When the day was warm. and there was the prospect of enough to make a good dinner, if the band came and played a waltz Therese was almost happy. She forgot Hector's scoldings, and dreamed of the time when they could have enough to eat and her husband would be contented, so that he would not need to work off his illhumor on her,

Well, as she was sitting there, she heard Hector's steps on the stairs, and a moment afterwards he entered the room. Under his arm he carried something that engaged his wife's attention at once. It was a small black dog. That is, it was a dark dog, a rich reddish brown, nearly black. It was a delicate, slender thing, and seemed like the pampered pet of some fine lady. The most noticeable thing about it was that it had no hair on its body. Therese had never seen a hairless dog, and the funny creature surpresed her.

Hector looked around till he found a piece of string, and he fastened it to the collar of the dog and tied him to the leg of the bed. The poor beast was trembling, and darted a frightened look out of his large projecting eyes, which seemed so moist that Therese would not have been astonished if she had seen tears drop from them. Then Hector came over to his wife.

"I've found that dog and I will get some money out of the cur. He's a bald dog and belongs to somebody who will pay to get it back. It will be advertised in the papers and a reward offered-\$25 perhaps." Hector's eye twinkled at the sound and it seeemed like opulence to Therese to possess \$25 at once. They did not often have that amount of

boodle" in the drawer. "Now." continued Hector, "I leave the dog with you when I go out. Don't you let the neighbors see it if you can help it. They might take him off and get the reward, and

that she bestowed on him. He would rub his small head up under her hand and press closely up against her knees, while he turne his black, lustrous eyes towards her in a way that touched her. It was affection, and Therese had not enjoyed a very abundant feast of affection, so she prized it even in the little strange dog which had become her lodger. His not having any hair somehow impressed her fancy with the idea that the dog had been stricken with misfortune. It must be a poor dog which had no hair. How could he keep warm? Therese was almost tempted to make a blanket for him out of her flannel petticoat. She could spare a piece big enough for that without great discomfort to herself. But, then, the thought of Hector's remark if he should see the dog blan-Frenchman and his keted in that way was a damper to her charwife lived in the back | itable purpose, and the dog went without it. She saved a few scraps from the simple meal and gave them to the dog to eat. He ate them in a half reluctant way, as if he couldn't bring himself down to that kind of fare had there not been a good deal of Spar-



LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

The next day Hector started out about 10 'elock. "I am going downtown to look at the papers and see if there is a notice about that dog. You keep an eye on him, sharp. Hear?"

He walked down to Printing-House Square and Park Row, and looked through the Lost" column in the big daily papers. He examined three and found advertisements for several lost dogs, but not one which called for a hairless dog. But the fourth one had the following notice, which he read with great interest:

825 REWARD-Lost, strayed or stolen, a small, dark, hairless dog; has on a red lessifier collar, and answerf to the name of bolly. The above reward will be paid and no questions asked if the dog is returned to the owner, Mrs. James Ferguson, — Madison ave.

Hector read it twice, and then picked up a scrap of paper from the floor and wrote on it, "Mrs. James Ferguson, -- Madison avenue." He tucked the paper into his waistcoat pocket, and, chuckling over the thought of the \$25 which he would soon put in the same place, started for home. Part II. To-Morrow.

TACKLED BY A PHRENOLOGIST. Beautiful Characters Fitted on Comedian Robson and Crane.

Comedian Robson sat in the café of the Union Square Hotel before something pink in a glass. Comedian Crane toyed with a slice of pineapple and a sense of contentment, and Manager Brooks eyed a ray of light that was tinged with a rich dark brown by passing through the goblet in his hand. Three blue columns of smoke arose from three cigars.

A strange party stole softly in. He was a queer-looking bedfellow, all drawn out like skeleton, with a snug-fitting skin and bones on end, a searching nose and long, curling nair, gray on top and a shade of straw at the

bottom.

In quiet, measured tones he announced that he was a phrenologist. Would the gentlemen have their heads examined.

Crane's eyes twinkled as he replied: "Yes, Rob, let him try your head for the fun of the thing."

A magnificent forehead!" observed the phrenologist, gazing admiringly at Robson. Robson blushed away up to the top of his

head.

"I'll go in if you will," he replied.

"All right," responded Crane, and the next moment the phrenologist's fingers were fumbling about Comedian Robson's head.

The man of science turned on a stream of eloquence like a purling brook as he described Robson's moral, mental and domestic virtues. Robson's smile grew broader, and he did not observe the waiter lightly filch away the something pink in the glass.

He was told that he should be a preacher.

"But," the phrenologist continued, "you always look on the dark side of things. You should change your glasses and—"

"Hullo!" interrupted Robson, missing the something pink. "I won't change my glasses.

Waiter, bring that glass back."

Waiter, bring that glass back."

Peace being restored, the phrenologist con-cluded in this style:

Don't ever iry commerce, for if you do you will be caested right and lest. Take care of your stomach as you would a baby, and leave the finances of the family to your wife. The man of science next gave Mr. Crane an equally flattering account of his character, said he had power of everything except faith and hinted that he was inclined to be godly.

It cost them a dime a piece.

"By George, Brooks," said Robson, as he replaced his pocketbook after the phrenologist left, "I wish I had a shorthand report of this." I can fix you all right," remarked Man-

"I can fix you all right," remarked Manager Brooks, drawing a yellow-covered book out of his pocket and thumbing the leaves.
"Um-um—oh, here you are: 'No. 16—Description of An Artistic Nature.' That's you, Crane. 'No. 21 B—Description of a Man About Town.' Robson got that."

The comedians grabbed the book and found the phrenologist's diagnosis word for word.
"I got stuck worse than you fellows last time the phrenologist was round." Mr. Brooks explained. "He buncoed me into buying a book."

ing a book."
Robson looked at Crane. Then he softly called the waiter.

Random Romarks.

Henry Clay never smoked—not even a Henry Clay cigar or a Clay pipe. Small wonder that Palladelphia is a wealthy city. Sitence is golden.

Stience is golden.

When a man is in reduced circumstances he generally finds that circumstances accumulate.

A certain lamp is advertised as having a forty-candle power. It ought to be a great go in Russia. If a man wants to get himself hated in a country town just let him pay his servant girls \$20 a month.

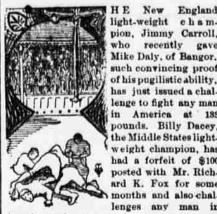
When St. Peter closes the gate on a man does he turn him out in the cold? Not much! He turns him out in the hot.

A Boston firm prints a book called "Bird Talk."
We have heard parrots say things that would not go even in Boston, where every one; understands Spanish.

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

JACK DEMPSEY WILL GO TO EUROPE FOR PLEASURE.

Joe George and Al Fleischman Not to Fight for a \$200 Gold Watch-A Brooklyn Billiard Tournament-Spartan Harrier to Have a Washington's Birthday Paper Chase-The Hopper-Mack Fight Is Off.



light-weight champion, Jimmy Carroll who recently gave Mike Daly, of Bangor. of his pugilistic ability, has just issued a chalsuch convincing proof lenge to fight any man in America at 183 pounds. Billy Dacey, the Middle States lightweight champion, has had a forfeit of \$100 posted with Mr. Richard K. Fox for some and K. Fox 100 challenges any man in

sporting man conferred with some prominent uptown club and turf men last night, and a match between these clever fighters, which would definitely settle who is the real light-weight champion of America, may be brought off for a purse and stake in this neighborhood. Carroll, a first-class likeness of whom appears in a purse and stake in this neighborhood. Carroll, a first-class likeness of whom appears in this week's **Illustrated Police News**, was the clever light-weight of the John L. Sullivan combination, and besides a splendid record in the English and American prize ring, has met and defeated crack light-weights and boxers much heavier than himself in many American cities where the strong boy's show appeared. Dacey is a remarkably clever light-weight, who twice faced Jack Dempsey. He knocked out the fast-fighting Jack Hopper, who came within an ace of beating Jack McAuliffe in four rounds, and is considered a hard customer for any man within ten pounds of his weight. If a match for a stake can be arranged between these men a well-known with the Irish Brigade and saw active service, his weight. If a match for a stake can be arranged between these men a well-known sport will deposit the money for a reasonable sized purse in any responsible hands for the privilege of running the affair. All the men will have to do will be to put up a forfeit to appear at the appointed hour, with a forfeit to appear at the appointed hour, with three friends each, at a place agreed upon, from which they will be conveyed to the battle-ground.

What Billy Sexton calls a "Brookline" bill-iard tournament commences in Maurice Daly's Brooklyn rooms this evening. Mr. Jerry Wernberg and ten other experts are in. Big money is at stake, and the games will con-tinue for two weeks.

The Spartan Harriers will have a Washington's birthday paper, chase from the Carpenter House at White Plains on Wednesday. The party will leave the Grand Central Depot, via the New York and Harlem Railroad, at 10.20 A. M. An attractive programme has been arranged for the afternoon's entertainment, and the fair friends of the athletes will see the run and join in the festivities.

The match for a fight to a finish between the amateur light-weights, Joe George and Al Fleischman, for a \$200 gold watch, has ended in a forfeit by Fleischman on the second deposit of \$100 a side. Jack Boylan was training the sturdy George.

Jack Dempsey will go to Europe on a pleasure trip at the close of the present racing season. Some well-known turfites will accompany him. Gus Guerero, whose present address is the Putnam House, has made a match to run George Cartwright a fifty-mile race. It will take place at the Polo Grounds on April 7, and is for \$250 a side.

The Hopper-Mack fight is off. Hopper has taken on the Western Jack Dempsey in the "Unknown's" place.

WILL THERE BE ITALIAN OPERA?

Campanin's Leading Soprano and Basso Sail for Europe.

New York is looking forward with a lively interest to the close of the Lenten season and the beginning of a season of Italian opers promised by Impressario Campanini. Is it to be disappointed in its expectation of

hearing the melodious music of the Italian

hearing the melodious music of the Italian school, and especially the crowning work of Ver di, 'Lago.'"
This question is prompted by recent developments concerning the concert company which Campanini is managing.
On last Friday Signora Rapetto-Trisolini, who had been heralded as the leading soprano of Italy on her arrival in America, and Sig. Nannetti, the company at Washington and came on to New York, only to sail for Europe and home on the French line steamship La Gascogne on Saturday.
Signora Trisolini was accompanid by her husband and daughter. They were strong in their denunciation of Campanini. They claimed that he had not kept his contracts with them, and that he owed them for their services.

Friends of Campanini say that Trisolini.

services.
Friends of Campanini say that Trisolini and Nannetti were discharged by the man-ager, and that their leaving will in no way affect the April opera season, as neither of them were to appear in the opera company. Whether Campanini had broken his con-

tracts with these artists, as alleged, they Guests at the Hotels.

J. M. Wiley, of Buffaio, has rooms at the Hoff-Brig. Gen. F. J. Marshall has pitched his tent at the Glisey. Lawyer C. B. Beach, of Cleveland, is at the St. James.

The Sturtevant House shelters Charles A. Wilson, a Providence lawyer. C. H. Fisk, a well-known Boston lawyer, has rooms at the Aibemarie. The St. James recommodates Mr. S. Everart, a Cleveland bank President. Charles W. Elhot, President of Harvard College, is at the Albemarie.

Mr. Brunswick is proud of Henry Irving and Bram Stokes, his manager. C. F. Adams, a prominent merchant of Louis-ville, is staying at the Firth Avenue. Edwin Dudley, Secretary of the Law and Order League of the United States, is at the Gilsey. E. E. Hanna, of Chicago, and F. V. Hudson, of Hartford, are smoog the guests at the Grand. W. D. Lovell, senior member of the firm of Lov-ell & Potter, of Boston, has apartments at the Fifth Avenue.

The Fifth Avenue register shows the name of J. W. Chadsey, a wealthy woollen manufacturer of Warren, Mass. At the Aster this morning are ex-Senator E. S. Esty, of Ithaca, N. Y.; Ellis B. Usher, of L. Crosse, Wix, and E. Scheuer, of Toronto, Canada.

Why Everybody Likes Riker's FAMILY MEDICINES and TOLLET REQUISITES. Because: First—They do exactly what is expected of them in at east 95 cases out of 100. Second—They are always reasonable in price, being sold at about one-half the prices charged for the patent nontrums. Ac. son is exposed to the cold wind.

When going from a warm atmosphere into a color one kep the mouts almost closed, so that the sir may be warmed by its passage through the nose ere it reaches the lungs.

Keep the back, especially between the shoulder blades, well covered also the closed of them lost attended to the closed of them lost attended to the closed of them lost attended on the closed of them lost attended to the closed of them lost attended on the closed of them lost attended o CHURCH OF ST. BRIGID.

An Account of Its History and a Sketch o Its Famous War Pastor. The organization of the parish of St. Brigid,

on the east side, was intrusted by Bisho Hughes in 1848 to the Rev. Richard Kein, then pastor of the Church of the Nativity in Second avenue. The site selected for the church was in Avenue B, near Eighth street,

and the corner-stone

was laid by the Bishop

Sept. 10 of the same year. It was so REV. P. F. M'SWEENEY. far completed before the close of the year that services were held there on Dec. 2, when the building was solemply dedicated with the invocation of the virgin saint of Ireland. The structure itself was a fair example of the early Gothic style, and at the time of its erection was one of the most imposing and spacious church edifices of the city.

Under the pastorate of Father Kein, who was noted for the zeal and energy with which he labored for the cause of the church, the

congregation rapidly increased in number, an instance being given of the confirmation of 440 persons in the summer of 1853 in this parish. The pastoral residence was erected America at nine stone seven pounds. A young | in 1851.

Father Mooney became Chaplain of the Sixty-first Regiment at the outbreak of the civil war, and went to the front with the regiment. He served all through the war with the Irish Brigade and saw active service, having participated in some of the most notable engagements of the great struggle. When the war was over he resumed his When the war was over he resumed his duties as pastor of St. Brigid's, where he was given a most enthusiastic greeting by his old parishioners.

His career of usefulness was terminated by

His career of usefulness was terminated by a sad accident. He was thrown from his carriage while driving in Fifth avenue on Sept. 11, 1877, the vehicle being upset by a heap of stones which had not been guarded. His skull was fractured by his fall upon the curbstone and he died two days afterwards. He was succeeded by the Rev. Dr. P. F. McSweeney, under whose guidance the parish has continued to pressure and who has in

Sweeney, under whose guidance the parish has continued to prosper, and who has in every way maintained the pre-eminence and the influential position which had been established for it by his predecessor.

Among some of the associations connected with the parish are the Altar and Rosary societies, St. Brigid's Benevolent Association, a Conference of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, Young Men's Literary Union, Young Ladies' Society of the Blessed Virgin, and St. Brigid's Confraternity of the Sacred Thirst of Jesus, a temperance society. The congregation, which at one time was one of the largest in the city, is still one which takes a promition, which at one time was one of the largest in the city, is still one which takes a promi-nent rank in point of numbers, although the rapid increase of the German element in that neighborhood during the past few years has to a certain extent displaced the original pop-ulation of the parish.

The Ret. Dr. Patrick Francis McSweeney was born in Irelaud in 1838, and came to this country at an early age. His classical educa-tion was obtained at St. Francis Xavier's Col-lege, where after graduation he went to the

country at an early age. His classical education was obtained at St. Francis Xavier's College, where after graduation he went to the College of the Propoganda at Rome to pursue his theological studies. He received the degree of D. D. in 1862, and was ordained the same year. After his return to New York he was first assistant at St. Joseph's: then he was first assistant at St. Joseph's: then he was transferred to the Cathedral, after which he went as pastor to Peckskill. He founded the parish of St. Mary's, Poughkeepsie, in 1872, and did much to build up the Catholic churches in that city, and placed the large Catholic schools there under the public Board of Education. His present assistants at St. Bridget's Church are the Rev. Philip A. Meister and the Rev. Daniel P. Ward. The Rev. Dr. McSweeney celebrated the silver jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood June 14, 1887, on which occasion an enthusiastic tribute was tendered to him by his parishioners. He is one of the Diocesan Consulters and a member of the School Board of the diocese.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



A Tough Duck. [From Texas Siftings.] Mr. Jinks (to landiady)-What kind of did you say this was, Mrs. Dinkly? Landiady—I didn't say. I simply ordered a duck from the butcher's.

Mr. Jinks (struggling with a second joint)—I think he has sent you a decoy duck.

A Rumor Denied. [From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]
The report that Carnegie's steel mills are working on a pair of skates for a Chicago girl is erro-

Pays Better in the End. iFrom the Louisville Courter-Journal.]
The young man who pays strict attention to the church belt has a good many chances of escaping the chimes of the police wagon gong.

Enough is a Peast. [From Judge.] Gagney-Won't you have some refreshments Miss Wiggle? Miss Wiggle—Thanks, no. I'm sufficiently re-freahed now, Miss Howler has stopped singing.

(From Judge.)
Miss Lilly was trying on her first long dress. " No coubt you're glad to get rid of the short skirts," said her mamms.
"'Yes, indeed, for now they can't see me grow."

(From Judge.)
** Ab, Chawley, I heah you have written a book. "Yes."
"What is your publisher's name ?"
"Can't tell yet; I've only tried three-quarters of the list so far."

MSS. Returned.

The New York WORLD has a Nye to business. A draughtsman is generally a designing man. Noah's votage is scarcely more famous than the You cannot judge a man by his coat; it is his promissory notes that give him away. American pelitinians da une side 110 bounds; as Engl sa statesmen do, but some of them try to ride we horses

BACK TO FAMILIAR SCENES.

TENNIE C. CLAPLIN'S VISIT TO NEW YORK AROUSES MUCH INTEREST.

former Associates of Lady Cook and Mes. Martin Eager to Ascertain the Formers Wherenbouts-Her Sen Voyage and How She Impressed Her Fellow-Passengers-Victoria and Her Husband Expected.

The arrival in this city of Lady Cook, wife of Sir Francis Cook, of London, and formerly known to New Yorkers as Tennie C. Claffin, has aroused widespread interest, and the old



TENNIE C. CLAPLIN. (From last American photograph.)

associates of Mrs. Martin and Lady Cook have sought, but without success, the whereabouts of the latter. As stated in THE WORLD, however, Lady Cook desires for the present to remain in seclusion, awaiting the arrival of Sr Francis, who is expected to follow her shortly. In the mean time she During the passage Lady Cook appeared rather to avoid than to court acquaintanceships, and her walks on deck were, as a rule, solitary, except for the company of her little maid. This maid is a character. She is a stumpy little woman not much over four feet high, and not very careful as to her attire. But she seems to worship her mistress, and was at her heels everywhere, ministering to every want almost before it had been exresaed, and when Lady Cook sat down to enjoy the brisk ocean air the maid was promptly on hand to tuck things comfortably about her, while ane gazed at her with an air of veneration that could not have been more impressive if Lady Cook had been a St. Catherine and the maid a pious devotee.



VICTORIA WOODHULL Lady Cook herself attracted no little attention, though, singuiarly enough, some of the passengers appear to have supposed, all the way across, that she was Victoria Woodhull—not so strange a mistake, however, when it is remembered that Victoria's remarkable personality has always dominated her family. To English people, Tennie C., or Lady Cook, is comparatively unknown, walle Mrs. Martin is, or has been, almost as much a subject of discussion there as on this side of the water. Lady Cook wore on the stemmer attire which, while it was becoming to her, was rather ounsual, and would have drawn glauces to the wearer whoever she might be. She appeared on deck in a blue ulster and a blue cap to match. The cap had a peak and somewhat resembled an English navy cap. She looked even younger than when she left New York. Her features were plump and pretty and wore an air of satisfaction and confidence. So far as personal appearance was concerned, she was at least as good-looking as the average English noblewoman seen on this side of the water, and one of the passengers is said to have remarked that 'old Cook was not such a fool after all," meaning by "old Cook" Sir Frincis Cook, Baroont, of England, and Viscount of Montserst by lettiels-patent from His Majesty the King of Portugal.

"In manners and, I may say, in appearance, Lady Cook herself attracted no little attention

lette's patent from His Majesty the King of Postugal.

'In manners and, I may say, in appearance,
Lady Cook compared very favorably with women
travellers from abroad on Atlantic steamers, 'said
a gentleman who has occasion to cross the
Atlantic pretty often. 'The voyage was
comparatively without event, save when
Lady Cook and other passengers enjoyed a fine
view of the eclipse of the moon. It was a lovely
night, and the spectacle, as viewed from the broad
expanse of ocean, reflecting back the myriad of
stars, was one long to be remembered.'

Arrangements had been made in advance for
Lady Cook's reception in this city, and a private
carriage was on hand to take her from the pier.
To this vehicle she escorred ber feeble mother, who
leaned on her daughter's arm. What their thoughts
were as they entered the city which had been the
seene of so many events in Lady Cook's career may
be imagined.

There is no doubt that Lady Cook will be fole imagined.
There is no doubt that Ledy Cook will be fol-

There is no doubt that Lady Cook will be followed by her busband and by Mr. Martin and his wife (Victoria Woodhull), and that the two couples will make something of a tour of the United States. It will be a pleasant relief from their existence in London. It is true that both Lady Cook and Mrs. Marlin have met and been introduced to the Prince of Wales, but this was on a public occasion of special honor to the generous nustand of Lady Cook. They have not, it is said, the entree of the circles which are commonly open to Englishwomen of title and to the wives of wealthy and aristocratic bankers, but it is not understood that they complain of the privation, and they would doubtless feel ill at ease in associations which embrace, in an aggravated form, the social features of which they had been the severe and radical critics.

in associations which embrace, in an aggravation form, the social features of which they had been the severe and radical critics.

The women of the London upper-ten feel a lively interest in the household affairs of the Viscountess and Mrs. Martin, and evince almost a wild curiosity to know how the two peculiar wives get along with their two aristocratic husbands. But their curiosity does not go so far as to find an expression in visiting cards or in personal calls.

Miss Blood, Victoria Woodhull's daughter, is described as a very attractive young lady. Victoria has always been deeply devoted to her calld, and in Cooper Union on one occasion she made a really toucaing appeal that her little one might be spared from any prejudice that had attached to her mother. This is the substance and meaning of what she said, and the pitying or sympathizing listener of that day would little have anticipated that the mother would yet be the wife of on thee fewealthlest men of England's metropolis.

AN EVIDENT TRUTH.

The World is the greatest "Want paper! No Other can equal its fAme: The Rush for its space is increasing, And Loud is the praise of iTs name. The aDs, by a million are Studied Each day that you issue the speet. And rivals (7) are watching with envy Its hold on the poor and elite. - Admirer

Value of a Good Name. [From Texas Siftings.]
Brown—A good name is better than riches. before he lit out for Canada.

'It is rather singular that a defaulter should say that a good name is better than riches."

| White | Common | Comm Robinson-Yes, that's what Skippum said just